

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, May 18. 1710.

THE height of our Addressing Mad-
ness is come so far——We are
making such a Noise of the Mul-
titudes of the Addressees themselves, boast-
ing so much of the Reception they gain, and
generally valuing our selves so much upon
them, that I cannot but say a little to
them, in this Paper——And really I mu-
st own, they are very particular and singu-
lar from all the Addressees that I remember,
in the last 30 Years, of the Nation's Dis-
orders; and to descend to the Articles,
they are most singular in, they are such as
these.

1. The Midnight Method of obtaining
them, and getting Hands to them.

2. The Nature and Substance of them,
when obtain'd.
3. The Manner of their Introduction,
and Reception at Court.
4. The Boasts of the Party about them.
5. The Uses and Ends of them, both
before, at, and after their being de-
liver'd.

As to the dark, foul, clandestine Me-
thods of obtaining these Addressees, the
Nation is full of them; *Somersetshire*, as
well as *Shropshire*, has been an eminent
Instance, how *Non-furors* have prompted
the People, to make Protestations of Loy-
alty to the Queen; and *High-Flyers*, openly
joining with the Enemies of that Govern-
ment

ment they have sworn to, Caball'd together, to get an Address sign'd after the Courts were dismiss'd, and call it the Address of the *Grand Fury*, &c.

Innumerable instances can be produc'd, of poor People setting their Hands, drawn in by their Mad Priests, without ever Reading the Contents; others having their Names written for them, on pretence of their Consent——*Ignorance* has been the great *Mother* of this Addressing *Devotion*, and 'tis the Weak, the Implicit Believers, the Priest-Ridden Bigots of the Nation, that have made up the Croud.

Let any Body but examin so near Home as *Westminster*, and let them but inform themselves what Art? What Wheedling? What Candle-light Work was used, to get Hands to an Address——and away they went with the mighty Roll to her Majesty, boasting of a Thousand Hands——But had they made an exact List, of the Names of those that either they had not the Impudence to ask, or being ask'd, flatly refused them, what a Roll would there have been?

Now, were I to advise these Gentlemen, how to act fairly and honestly, and how they shall give her Majesty a fair Account of the Division of the Nation, upon this Head, it should be thus; In every Town from whence they bring these Addresses, let them bring two Rolls up, one of the Addressers, and one of those that refuse to Address——and let them add a Scheme of the Estates, Substance, Trade, and Character of the Men on both sides; and her Majesty will soon see, where the Weight of their Interest lies——and where the Substance of the Nation goes.

I made you a brief Division of People lately, as for their being for or against this new Glamouring Cause; shall I go a little Hand in Hand with them, as to their Addresses——and let us see who they are on both sides.

1. Take a Country Town——View the Clergy, and the Magistrates; is there a swearing Parson, that Rides a Hunting with the Young Gentry,

and gets Drunk with the Old, that Debauches his Neighbours first, and then their Wives——Look in your Addresses, I warrant you find him there——Is there a roaring Magistracy, a damning Alderman, a drunken Justice, a swearing Mayor——Two to one, but her Majesty has them all prostrate at her Feet, in a most humble Address against her Royal Title to the Crown.

2. Go among the Trades Men, is there a Dependant upon the next *High-Flying Gentleman*, is there an Ale-house-keeper, that dares not offend the Justice, for fear of his License, or a Vintner, for fear of losing his Custom; is there a House, where they all meet to Debauch, and where their Magisterial Revels afford the Reformation of Manners in the Nation; they *brave them safe*, they are all come into the Address——Why are your Ale-houses, and Inns, your Victuallers, and Vintners, all on the *High-Flying side*? But because this Party is upheld by the Vice, and Drunkenness carries on the Cause——Why, but because *High-Church* drinks more Ale, than the others.—Is a Man sober, or grave, or thinking, Damn him, he's a *Presbyterian*; he's a *Whig*, the Reason is plain, the *Dog's grown sober*.

3. Well, Gentlemen, let's come among the lower sort yet——Is there a decay'd Shop-Keeper, a broken Trades man, a Man going down the Wind, or whose Circumstances are dark, and Fortunes desperate; in short, all the People that have nothing to lose, and no Employment by which they can gain——Any *Wager* you please, Nine in Ten of them will be for you, Nine in Ten of them will sign your Address——It was ever so, Men that have nothing to lose, are ripe for all Disturbances; Tumults and Riots, are things they wish for, they may get something by Plundering their Neighbours, they can be no worse——

The

The more Mischief, the better Sport to them——they are ripe for the Ruin of their Country; and as they can be no lower——'tis natural for them to wish all the mischief that can happen, "ould fall out, that others may be as bad as they; *like a Man that being to be Hang'd, wish'd the general Conflagration of the World, was to happen just then; that all the People might be like him,——as to hang'd to themselves*, there can be none; for whether can he fail, that is already upon the Ground; and

What cares he to die Sir, that can't sell how to live?

All these therefore are your own, Gentlemen High-Church——and these help to fill up your Armies of Addressers. Never was Majesty so Crown'd with Addressers, or Mob'd with the Scoundrels of a People, as the Queen (God bless her Majesty) is at this time; the Beggars and Bankrupts, Ale-house-keepers, and Innholders, Drunkards, and Debauchees, were never so congregated before.

4. Again, Take the poor Ignorant Mob, all they that *cannot write nor read——that can't spell their Names, that know no God but their Parson, no Prince, but the Lord of the Mannor; no Law, but their drunken Justice; no Tyrant, but their Landlord——These are all your own——These all come in, and if they can't set their own Names, Sir Thomas can bid his Clerk write their Names for them——For FORGERY is first Cousin to the Cause, and the Law is in their own Hands. These are the Life of our Addressers; These make up the Numbers in the Roll, and support the boasts of the Party; and with these, they now Bully their Sovereign.*

Nor am I justly to be censur'd for the Word, for what is the Language of all their Addresses, and what the Meaning of the long Roll of Hands at Bottom, or Titles

at the tip Top, or Names of this or that great Man bringing them up, and Introducing them; *but to Bully the Queen——and strike Terror into her Majesty, from the Number or Quality of the Persons Addressing; and this is a Natural Introduction to the Second Head, viz.*

2. *The Nature and Substance of these Addresses.*

This I give you in two Heads, which I will assert to the Teeth of the Addressers, and Answer it before any Court of Justice in the World.

1. *The Nature of them is SEDITIOUS*, Insulting the Queen, and the Government, reproaching the Publick Justice of the Nation, and villifying the Representative of Britain, the Parliament.
2. *The Substance of them is HIGH-TREASON——is declar'd so by our Law, and ought to be prosecuted as such, by those that love the Queen, or have any regard to the Safety of their Country.*

And I am bold to affirm, that in this Nation, no Sovereign ever receiv'd any such Indignity from the Subject; no, not King Charles I. in all the Remonstrances, Votes, Orders, Representations, Ordinances, and Declarations of the long Parliament, as is offer'd to her Majesty, in these Addressers.

Where her true and only Claim to the Crown, *and that the most Legal of all Claims, (viz.) Parliamentary Limitation*, is impudently Condemn'd, villainously Baunter'd, and impiously Represented, as a Sin against God; and all this to her Majesty's Face, with the flattering, vile, fustome Caresses of a Formal Address——Hypocritically fltering in her Majesty's Face, with an Impudence unparalleled, calling themselves Loyal Subjects, and talking of Lives and Fortunes——when they are known to be mortal Enemies to her Crown and Dignity——and Triumph daily in the Prospect they have from these very things, to depose her, and affront the Nation,

Nation, with the prospect of a most contemptible Pretender.

'Tis Amazing to me, to see how Men can have the Face to appear to such things; how others can Introduce, and how Heaven has endued her Majesty with Patience to bear them!

I have not that I remember, yet seen an Address among them, for which the People presenting it, instead of being Admitted to kiss her Majesty's Hand, ought not to have been Committed to Newgate, and Try'd for High Treason, and the Statute of . . . *Ann. Cap. . . .* is Express to Convict them; in the manner and design of which they better deserve the Gallows, than *Damaria* the Waterman; for these know their Crime, and commit it with a Face harden'd against God, and the Nation's Justice, in Defiance of the Law, and in Contempt of that very Act of Parliament, which was made to secure her Majesty's Person, and Government— which National Justice, I make no doubt they will rouse at last, to their own Destruction; and of which Justice, I shall conclude with this Caution to them—let them think think of it as they please.

*She's Leaden Wings, and Iron Hands to shew,
She will be certain, tho' she may be slow.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE High-Church Address, to Dr. Henry Sacheverell, for the Great Service he has done the Establish'd Church and Nation; wherein is shewn the Justice of the Proceedings of those Gentlemen, who have encourag'd the pulling down and destroying of those Nurseries of Schism; the Presbyterian Meeting Houses; submitted to the Consideration of all Good Church-men, and Conscientious Dissenters. (Price 1 d.) Sold by J. Baker at the Black-Boy in Pater-Noster-Row.

WHEREAS Many Persons, that for Some Months or perhaps Years past, had the Misfortune to be Clapt, have still remaining upon them, a small Running or Gleet, altho' the Malignity and other Symptoms of the *Venerical* Distemper are perfectly overcome and eradicated; which Running or Gleet, is very dangerous, and if not perfectly cur'd, certainly ruins the Constitution, and proves of dreadful Consequence the the unhappy Patients; and that it is very difficult to be entirely cur'd, and seldom is taken off by many of the Practitioners in the *Venerical* Disease, (tho' Ingenious Men) the most eminent Physicians do allow. This is therefore to give Notice, that One of great Practice, and very large Experience, having some Years since found out admirable Medicines, that in a few Days always did, and assuredly ever will, without Delay, safely take off all manner of Running, or Gleet, tho' of many Years standing, so as never to return again; has now for the Sake of those unfortunate Persons, that are fatigued with that troublesome and mischievous Disorder, and have spent perhaps many Pounds to get cur'd, but in vain, appointed the above-mention'd Excellent Medicines, establish'd upon Reason, and always successful Experience, and which will absolutely compleat the Cure, so as not to break out again; to be Sold only at Mr. Silkeld's, at the *Blue Post*, next Door to Mr. Tonson's Printing House, in *Earls Court* in *Bow-Street*, near *Covent-Garden*—At a Guinea the Parcel, seal'd up with a little Book of Directions; wherein are also set down plain Rules, whereby any Person may certainly know, whether the Venom or Malignancy of the *Lues Venerea*, be entirely eradicated or not.

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in Pater-Noster-Row. 1710.